

SNATCH COMICS WRITHES AGAIN!



SNATCH COMICS NO. 3 AUGUST 1969 REPRODUCTION OF ALL







GRUNT THAT EVER PISSED IT'S WAY WED CORN STUDDED LIL' FRIEND" FFI













THE COMELY EMPRESS AND HER FAVORITE DWARF, AMUSE THEMSELVES IN THE COLDEST ROOM OF THE CASTLE.























THAT MIGHT UNDER THE MONTANA MOON...

BETH'S HEART FINALLY SAW THROUGH LOVE'S

HAZE!

THE BOAT RIDE DOWN THE POTOMAC, A RANCH-STYLE BUNGLOW IN THE MEADOW, SUMMERS IN CAPE COO. ALL LIES, LES, LIES, TO BLIND ME TO HIS AFFAIR WITH MY ROOMMATE!



THE LUSCIOUS BRUNETTE CRINGED FEARFULLY IN THE CORNER OF THE ROOM AS THE HUGE BRUTE ADVANCE ON HER? THE YOUNG WOMAN PRESSED HER SMAPELY BODY AGAINST THE WALL. IN TERROR, AND CRIED OUT...

HERT THE YOUNG WOMAN PRESSED HER SHAPELY W AGAINST THE WALL IN TERROR AND CRIED OUT...

















Speak'n of Jet-Settens Lady negfield prig



THE PACTURE TO THE PACTURE TO THE MER ON THE COPT. EDGE







ER PECKER CUTOUTS

SO "HOT" IT RUNS A CLOSE SECOND TO THE REAL THING!



busy laughing at your new copy of "SNATCH COMICS" that you won't even notice!"
Even notice!! The KIND OF CARRONS
YOU LINE AND OVE LATEST ISSUE IS THE GRASS VET!! JUMP PACKED WITH GOOD CARRONS CARRONS CARROLS CARROL